Enter Othello, *and Attendants.*

Cas. Tis truely so.
Des. Lets meet him, and receiue him.
Cas. Loe, where he comes.
Oth. O my faire Warriour.
Des. My deare *Othello.*
Oth. It giues me wonder, great as my content,
To see you here before me: O my soules ioy,
If after euery tempest, come such calmenesse,
May the winds blow, till they haue wakened death:
And let the labouring Barke clime hilles of seas,
Olympus high, and duck againe as low,
As hell's from heauen; If it were now to dye,
T'were now to be most happy, for I feare
My soule hath her content so absolute,
That not another comfort, like to this
Succeeds in vnknown Fate.
Des. The heauens forbid,
But that our loues and comforts should increase,
Euen as our dayes doe grow.
Oth. Amen to that, sweet Powers:
I cannot speake enough of this content,
It stops me here, it is too much of ioy:
And this, and this, the greatest discord be, *kisse.*
That ere our hearts shall make.
Iag. O, you are well tun'd now,
But Ile set downe the pegs, that makes this musique,
As honest as I am.
Oth. Come, let vs to the Castle:
Newes friends, our wars are done, the *Turks* are drownd:
How dos my old acquaintance of this Isle?
Honny, you shall be well desir'd in *Cyprus*;
I haue found great loue amongst them: O my sweet:
I prattle out of fashion, and I dote,
In mine owne comforts: I prethee good *Iago*,
Goe to the Bay, and disimbarke my Coffers;
Bring thou the Master to the Citadell:
He is a good one, and his worthinesse,

Does

Does challenge much respect:
Once more well met at *Cyprus*.
Iag. Doe thou meet me pre
If thou beest valiant, (as they s
a Nobility in their natures, m
the Leiutenant to night watch
tell thee this, *Desdemona* is dire
Rod. With him? why tis no
Iag. Lay thy finger thus, a
me, with what violence she firs
and telling her fantasticall lies
ting? let not the discreet heart
what delight shall she haue to lo
is made dull with the act of spo
it, and giue faciety a fresh app
in yeares, manners, and beauti
in: now for want of these requ
derneſſe will find it selfe abus'd,
and abhorre the Moore, very
pell her to some second choyce
pregnant and vnforced positio
gree of this fortune, as *Cassio* d
conscionable, then in putting
mane seeming, for the better c
loose affections: A subtle slipp
that has an eye, can stampe a
aduantage neuer present it self
yong, and hath all those requisi
looke after; a pestilent compl
him already.
Rod. I cannot beleeue that
dition.
Iag. Blest figs end: the wi
she had been blest, she would
thou not see her paddle with th
that?
Rod. Yes, but that was but
Iag. Lechery, by this hand

D

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